A true Copy of a

Lie Tar Tour Earl

Sent by S. F. an Eminent Minister of the Church of England,

to Strick frong Sigh

Sir Tho. Armestrong

Prisoner in Newgate, on the 18th of this Instant June, 1684.

Sir Thomas,

TOw is the day at hand in which your strong held Soul and Body must be disunited and dissolved by Death: I shall not here stand to mention the hairoufness of your crime, and the Merits of your Death. You are now fhortly to appear before the Righteous Judge of Heaven and Earth, for whose unavoidable Affize I hope you prepare for; Conscientia mille testes, there is no Bribing, no Subornation of Juries nor Evidence; If your own Heart Condemnyou, God is greater then your Heart, and knoweth all things: It is no great matter to stand upon those punctillions of honour, how, or after what manner you hall make your exit, and Death close your Eyes. Whether longer or shorter whether Nobly or Ignominiously? (as to Worldly Fame) whether in the Field or in the Bed? whether by the Axe or the Gibbet? It is your Soul I aim at: It is true your Crime was great here, (Dbeg your Pardon) I do not intend

intend to infult over one, Mortuus in Lege, a dying Man a dead Lyon: But that I may by these just considerations, raise the Spring of your Soulto a right consideration, and a true pitch for Eternity; and as your Life makes attonement to the King, it must be your true Repentance, Prayers and Tears with strong Sighs and Groans that must make attonement through Christ to God Almighey, which is the only thing I heartily desire for, and am sellow Labourer with you: That this your sincere and true Repentance may so animate your Soul, that may prepare it for an Eternal weight of Glory.

The best Cordiel I can give you, or prescribe to you in this present Disease (In terticule morbis) is the Word of God: Where I shall first advise you to Read as soon as may be, That you find your Soul bevening after Eternal Happiness, is the 88 Psalm, both as it is in the Bible and also alter'd something in the Common-Prayer-Book: There is nothing in the whole Word of God doth more correspond with your present condition. And this truly humbling to you, and inclining your Soul to leek for Soul faving comfort, turn to the 19 of Ifaith & and poer Other promises of Mercy I doubt not but you will apply to your felf, and in that fafe way and Method our dear: Lord and Saviour hath Scour'd out unto you, from his own Promilles and Intercession. Thus prepared like Moses the Servant of the Lord, when he had by God himself his day and place appointed for Death, in the 32 of Deut, and fo on, He is nothing difmaged, but Sings bis Song, makes bis Speech, gives his Bleffing, goes chearfally up at the Command of God and Dyes. I pray God so Blessed a Saint may be your Pattern, and that your Sins may be freely Pardon'd, and your Soul may be Excensily faved.

Is the most Ardent desire, and Prayers of him that was a viction of jour Acquaintance, and flow a poor Intercessor at the Throne of Grave, for you.

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